PAGES

(PART TWO)

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(Inc. GST)

THE

NEW STORY

FREV

MAKE

Plex Romer.

Crisp, perfect sunshine.
What can he do? It's the grub move!
I got *right* down.
You must make the noise of the grub, too.
That is how you trick them. They will think, *what is Mikey up to?*
Mnn. Mikey, I need money again.
I could not pick even *one* pony that wins his race--. Mikey, it's just a bird.
Christ! Manny, did you *see* that!?
The bird. Mnn. ...I will take from the tin.
I'm sweating through the sheets again, Manny... That *buzzing* noise is back, too...
-- Oh. Wait. We blew that *tin* money when the van got towed... I'm going to get dressed.
Once more into fire...
Carol, you dunce. You can't just eat *chips*.
Okay, bye!

Nine o'clock, stereo off!
MMMFF!
And *all day* those *fucking* dogs of yours!
MMM!
YOU GOT MEAT UNDER THE FLOOR BOARDS!?
We work from home, Susan.
CLICK!
AW, PISS!
!!
I CAN'T HEAR SHIT FOR ALL THIS BUZZING!
I don't care about dog noise through the ceiling, but I could go either way with this blade. Feel me?
I'M MIKE!
AGH!!

You're that freak bank-rolling Manny! Get him a damn *shirt!*
SPASH!!
Christ!
THE FABRIC GIVES HIM A RASH!
Manny's muscle, eh? Pay up, or the brains come out.
?
!!
AAAGH!!
BLAM!
!!
SMACK!
UFF!!
THUD!

Mike!? What--. Did you follow me *home?*
I forgot you live here.
This is Manny business. Little bud needed my help.
Are you on a rampage?
Like I said, *Manny* business. Which, you ought to know, *ain't* Susan business.
I remember. *Susan business*. You were so strict.
I'll never forget, Mikey. Thank you.
See, Manny's just bad with cash. That, plus all his free time... You know how much free time you need to invent *grub* moves?
I think I do, Mike.
I thought for a second you were here to see me. How's your back?
Wait... Did you used to be *blonde?*
I used to be pregnant, Mike! Christ. I used to be *pregnant*. Damn thing came out mangled...
Oh. I think I've done something bad...
Shit, I've dyed my hair before. We all want to feel young.
Hi folks. Mike here.

Fin.